A Two-penny Answer TO R. BOULTON's Six-penny Letter TO Dr. Charles Goodall, &c.

By *William Wilkinson*, Footman to the Dr.

Set a Beggar on Horse-back and he will ride to the Devil.

LONDON

Printed for the *Author*, and sold by *J. Nutt* near *Stationers-Hall*. 1699.

A

Two-penny Anſwer

TO

R. BOULTON's

Six-penny Letter

TO

Dr. *CHARLES GOODALL, &c.*

I Was in the Country with my Maſter (Dr. *Goodall*) when *R. Boulton* of *Brazen-Noſe* College printed his Libel againſt him, or elſe I ſhould have anſwered him before now; I being very ſenſible of the great Favours which he received from my Maſter, who gave him his Diet for about half a year; and of that time I can ſafely teſtifie, that he ſpent great part of it in the Kitchen, amongſt us Servants; where and when he told us, how he uſed to treat his Miſtreſſes with Cuſtards, and Cheeſecakes; which Diet He Himſelf

loved ſo well, that He told me, when he firſt came to Town, He ſpent 15 or 16 Shillings Weekly in the ſame.

His Profaneneſs.

Sometimes He us'd to tell me, and the reſt of my Maſters Servants, that He had not looked into a Bible ſeveral years, neither did He think it any benefit to Him: He likewiſe ſaid, that he did not care to go to Church becauſe the *London* Divines did not preach to make him laugh; but when he was at *Cheſter*, He uſed to go about three Miles to hear a Parſon, who did preach ſo comically as to make him laugh; and I remember that the firſt time He dined at my Maſter's Houſe, He was asked to ſay Grace, but He ſaid, that He never ſaid Grace in all his Life; and I am apt to believe He ſaid true, for I never did hear him ſay one all the time He was at my Maſter's Houſe.

And as for a farther proof of *R. Boulton*'s profaneneſs, I will give an account of the following Matters of Fact, which I received from thoſe who heard them from his mouth, *viz. He wondred whether there were ſeats in Heaven, on which people might ſit down*? And, *Whether Men and Women went naked there*? Upon which Queſtions propoſing, He was ſo much pleaſed, that He fell a laughing, biting his Thumbs and jumping about the Room. Another time he told ſome young Gentlewomen and my Maſters Servants, That there was a Taylor who had cheated him of ſome Cloth when He made His Coat (I ſuppoſe it was His gray

gray Coat, which he now wears.) This affront of the Taylor's had ſo highly diſpleaſed Him, that He threatned the Taylor, that when He came to Heaven, He would throw the Coat in his Face, and Coat and Taylor into Hell together. A fair proof what ſenſe this *R. Boulton* hath of Heaven and Hell, and what Impreſſions he would make of the greateſt places of Joy and Miſery, on Children and Servants. But 'tis no wonder that he hath thus declar'd His Profane and Atheiſtical principles; Our *Engliſh* Proverb being herein truly verified, *That Children and Fools tell truth.*

He ſaid, that He did intend very ſhortly to practiſe Phyſick, and He was ſure that in two or three years time, He ſhould get enough to keep his Coach and ſix Horſes; and truly I do believe that He may have occaſion for them, before he gets them, if it be but for the more ſpeedy diſpatch of Him out of Town: For ſix Horſes will be more expeditious to draw ſuch an over-grown a Maggot out of Town than fewer; but I am of opinion that his expectation will be herein fruſtrated as it hath been in ſeveral other childiſh and fooliſh projects; for I'm ſure, that his Pocket will not reach His proud and ſilly Head and Heart.

As to His Accompliſhments I am very willing to give ſome account of them to the World; as particularly, I know that he is a

His Mountebankry.

Man who can ſwing very well on the ſlack Rope, which he often uſed to practiſe when he went to Bed. I confeſs I never ſaw Him, but this he told me Himſelf: But as for a Tumbler on a Stage, if any Mountebank hath occaſion for one, and will take my Word, I will recommend him as one more fit for that employment, than Scribling Books, which none approve or think well of, but only His own weak, ſilly, magotty Head. But as a proof of his Dexterity in the Art of Mountebankry, as far as it concerns the Tumbling trade, I will give an account of what I have ſeen him perform; He will Vault extremely well over Chairs, Jump dexterouſly upon a very high Dreſſer, and turn extreamly well through his Hands, and play a great many pretty Antick Tricks with a Broom-ſtick. Theſe, and ſeveral other Stage-play Pranks He uſed frequently to practiſe, and I do not doubt but by this time He is a perfect Maſter of the Tumblers or Jack-Puddings trade. And this I am very ſure of, that he uſed to make as much ſport amongſt us Servants as if my Maſter had kept a Fool in His Houſe on purpoſe to make us merry, for ſometimes on a ſudden He would fall a laughing, grinning, leaping, vaulting, and biting his fingers till he made the blood come, and then he told us that He always did ſo when he ſtudied hard. I do remember that he was once trying how high he could jump, and with the violent force thereof He fell down under the Dreſ-

ſer in a Stone-Kitchen; which fall, I fear, hath ſo crack'd His brains, that He will hardly ever recover them again.

Thus I have given a very ſhort, but true account of ſome part of his ridiculous actions, whilſt He continued in my Maſter's Houſe.

His Ingratitude and Malice.

I ſhall now proceed to give an Account of His baſe Ingratitude to my Maſter, ſince He turned Him out of His Houſe, and would not maintain Him any longer. The very firſt night He diſcharged Him his Houſe and Acquaintance, He had the Impudence to come amongſt us Servants, and in a moſt paſſionate and violent manner declared, *That He would have my Maſter to know, that He knew Him, and the World ſhould know, that He knew Him; That He had diſobliged Hundreds to ſerve my Maſter, and now He would diſoblige my Maſter to ſerve Hundreds, and could, and would expoſe Him.* And in this raving manner He came to the Parlour door, and on the ſudden open'd it (where were ſome Gentlemen and Gentlewomen) and repeated the ſame raving expreſſions: which ſo ſurpriſed one of the Gentlemen, that on the ſudden he leaped off his Chair, and ask'd, *What would the Man have, Is the Man mad? Is the Man mad?*

After He had thus began to expreſs His Malice and Ill-nature, He then made it His buſineſs in Company to defame my Maſter: Having the Confidence moſt Maliciouſly and Falſely to ſay, *That He was a Man of no Eſtate, had loſt His Practice, could not*

live without Boarders, and understood not His Profession, and other false and lying expressions, which He said He would undertake to prove ! These notorious lyes I charged Him with, and told Him, that He was a base ungrateful Man to make such ill returns to a Gentleman, who maintained Him out of meer Charity : Upon which He utterly denied what I had charged him with, and forswore it, and wished *the Devil might take Him if He had said any such Words*, tho' He had impudently and positively said them before a worthy and honest Gentleman, who acquainted my Master therewith. And so base and perfidious He was to my Master, that having entrusted Him to Copy out some Papers which were to be delivered to the Governours of the *Charter-house*, relating to Mr. *Holms* (the Apothecary) He treacherously discovered the contents of those Papers to Mr. *Holms*, and contrary to His knowledge told Him that my Master used His endeavours to turn him out of the *Charter-House*. This He did (as I suppose) to set Mr. *Holms* against my Master, and to prevail with Him to give Him Copies of those Bills, which my Master directed for one of the Scholars, who dy'd in the *Charter-House*, *R. B.* having the confidence to declare, *That my Master had been Guilty of Ill-practice, and that if the young Man had been His Patient, He could have cured Him:* The like he said in relation to another Patient of Dr. *Brown*'s and my Master's

ſter's, *That if they two could not Cure Him, He would undertake to cure Him, when they had left Him off.* I charged Him with His baſeneſs in betraying my Maſter, (as related to Mr. *Holms*) which He could not deny, but ſaid *it was done in a paſſion.* But His Malice did not reſt here, but to give it the greater vent, He applied Himſelf moſt meanly and baſely to all thoſe Perſons whom He thought He had diſobliged by writing againſt Mr. *Colbatch*; asked their pardon, and told them, *That He had not wrote againſt them if my Maſter had not put him upon it, and that for the future, He would endeavour to make them amends by ſerving them with His Pen,* (the worſt Inſtrument about Him next His Brain and Tongue.) Nay ſo highly baſe and unworthy He was (as I have good reaſon to believe) as to apply Himſelf to a notorious Quack, to joyn with him in a ſilly, lying, ſcandalous Advertiſement, publiſhed againſt my Maſter, and Mr. *Yonge* of *Plymouth*; to which an Anſwer was returned in the Poſt-Boy the *16th.* of *Feb.* laſt, which gave a true and full Deſcription of *R. B.* late of *Brazen-Noſe*-College, whoſe ingratitude and falſeneſs in this and many other Inſtances exceed all that ever I heard or knew.

He hath the confidence to ſay in his Libel, His lying.
That He was ſent for from Oxford *by my Maſter for Nothing.* What he calls *Nothing*, I know not, and that, becauſe I am ſure that my Maſter gave Him his Diet out of Chari-

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ty about half a year, beſides the free uſe of His Houſe and Library and made Him a preſent much better than ever He deſerved, and I know that at my Maſter's own charge, He was taking a lodging for Him; And farther I can prove by two or three Witneſſes that he ſaid ſeveral times, *That He came from* Oxford *to write a Book, for which He was to have Twenty Shillings* per *ſheet*, in which Work He's now employed, and hath received Money upon that Account.

Beſides, I do remember, He was in a great deal of trouble ſeveral days, becauſe Mr. *Churchill* refuſed to put His Name to his Book wrote againſt Mr. *Colbatch*, upon which He told Mr. *Churchill*, *That He would take His Book and carry it to another Bookſeller*, whereupon Mr. *Churchill* gave Him Five Pounds; After which He came to my Maſter and fell a laughing and ſneering (as he us'd to do) and ſaid, *That he had fallen out with* Mr. *Churchill to good purpoſe, for He had given Him Five Pounds to be Friends with Him.* Now how can *R. Boulton* be guilty of ſo notorious lyes, as He hath publiſhed, when as this Five Pounds, and what He hath agreed for, and received about abbreviating Mr. *Boyle*'s Works are favours due and owing ſolely and wholly to my Maſter's advice, though I have heard my Maſter ſay, that when He firſt adviſed *R. Boulton* to this Undertaking, He promiſed Him His own Aſſiſtance, and furniſhed Him with His Books for that purpoſe; my Maſter alſo told Him for

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His greater encouragement, that He would requeſt Sir *Tho. Millington* and Dr. *Batcman* to favour Him with their advice and direction: But as a return of Thanks for this my Maſter's great and undeſerved kindneſs to Him, He had the confidence to tell Him (after He had turned Him out of His Houſe for His Treachery, Ingratitude, and other Vices) *That He wanted none of his, or his Friends Aſſiſtance, and underſtood His own buſineſs as well or better than he or they could direct Him.* The truth of which I think doth appear by what He hath lately wrote and publiſhed; A Book which He was forced to print at His own charge, and hath therein acquitted Himſelf ſo well, that I am told that He hath met with ſmall encouragement ev'n from ſome worthy perſons to whom He preſented it; One of them ſlighting it ſo much as not to read it, being deliver'd to him by Eves-dropping. Another worthily telling Him, *That it was a piece of Ingratitude and Treachery to print and publiſh Family or Private converſation*; A third charging Him with vices of another Nature: And a fourth telling Him, *That if He had the confidence to write againſt my Maſter* (who of His knowledge had highly oblig'd Him) *He would make both Town and Country too hot for Him.* So that my Maſter's Honour and Innocency have been unexpectedly vindicated even by thoſe Gentlemen to whom *R. B.* made His appeal: And I can farther teſtifie, That He was arrived to that degree of vanity and folly, that I have heard Him ſay,

A Character of His Book.

ſay, That He would have his Books, which He printed againſt my Maſter, cried about the ſtreets ; though I do believe they met with little encouragement, becauſe few would buy them, and therefore He Himſelf was forced to drudge on that errand.

He hath the Folly and Confidence to Print two Certificates under the Hands of two of the Printer's Boys, who atteſted that they *carry'd ſeveral ſheets to my Maſter to read, who blotted out what he thought fit.* To what purpoſe *R. Boulton*'s Magotty Pate hath encouraged Him to print this ſtuff, I cannot imagine ; becauſe my Maſter never denied His looking over and correcting ſeveral ſheets in which were many rude and unmannerly expreſſions which he blotted out, and ſome which deſerved an Anſwer in *Weſtminſter-Hall* (as I have heard my Maſter ſay) which I doubt not but I could prove, if *R. Boulton* durſt produce the ſheets which my Maſter looked over : And farther I muſt be ſo free to let Him know, that I am of opinion, that had theſe ignorant Boys known the Character which *R. Boulton* gave of them, they would not have been ſo ready to ſubſcribe Certificates for Him, He having told me one Morning with great pleaſure, that one night when He went to his Lodging, He ſent for ſome good Liquor to make the Printers Boys drunk ; And when He had ſo done, He ſent one of them on an Errand on purpoſe to make ſport ; for He being drunk, quarrelled

R. Boulton's ſtory of making drunk the Printers Boys.

quarrelled with a Man, whom he met in the ſtreet, who beat him moſt ſeverely, and put him into the Kennel. After which He came home in a dirty naſty pickle well and ſoundly beaten, which was Nuts to *R. Boulton*. Now ſuch as theſe are His ſubſcribers, who for a drunken Penny will (I doubt not) teſtifie what He writes down, more readily than ſuffer the correction one of them underwent in His drunken fit, to His own ſorrow and ſhame.

R. Boulton in His Advertiſement ſaith, *That ſince the former ſheets were put to the Preſs, He was told by ſeveral, that my Maſter did own that He conſented to the Dedication which He had published*; This He knew very well before, my Maſter never diſowning it; and I meeting *R. Boulton* in the ſtreet ſix or eight days before I went into the Country, I told Him that my Maſter could not conſent to the Printing of his own Letter, or Dr. *Leigh*'s Anſwer, becauſe they were Printed by Dr. *Leigh*'s order, before my Maſter knew any thing of them. Upon which He told me (as He hath done to others) *That He would not print His Letter againſt my Maſter, for it would put Him to Four or Five Pounds charge*. Now if ſome of the ſheets were then actually printed, as I think I can prove, it is very plain that His Tongue and Heart contradicted each other, which gift of lying and ſlandering He never ſcrupled ſince I knew Him, He being moſt eminent-

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ly endowed with that Temper, which He received from his Father, the Father of lyes. And to deal freely with Him, I can think of no way to excuſe Him from this notorious Lye, but this, That when He told me that he would not print any thing againſt my Maſter, He did fully intend to perform what He had then promiſed to Me and Others: But that was for this Reaſon, that He wanted Money to print it, and His credit was ſo low, that neither Printer nor Bookſeller would truſt Him: But when He had ſtruck His bargain with a certain Bookſeller about Mr. *Boyle*'s Works, I do ſuppoſe that this unfortunate Bookſeller furniſhed Him with ſome Money in hand, whereby he was enabled to expoſe His own Ingratitude, Malice, and folly once more in Print. And truly I am not in the leaſt ſorry for *R. Boulton*, He having by this and other actions declared to the World, that He is in a ſtate of Reprobation: But however, I cannot but pity the Bookſeller (whoever he be) who hath employed a perſon of no better Character in ſuch an Undertaking, which I have heard my Maſter ſay, was already done by a Man of Learning and Judgment, to both which I fear *R. B.* can make no pretence.

I could write beyond the bounds of a Twopenny Book (ſo much deſpiſed by *R. B.*) and anſwer all the particulars of His Letter, as well as give a much fuller and larger account of his Freaks and Follies, but that I have

have herein taken the ſame care to which He vainly pretends, *viz.* To keep a larger Reſerve for a ſecond Anſwer, which He may expect from me as ſoon as He hath the Courage, Wit, or Confidence to make a Reply, provided it be not done in ſuch a ſcurrilous manner, as he had the Impudence to threaten Dr. *Leigh*. I have heard him often ſay, That he would make Ballads againſt him, and get them Printed and ſent down to *Mancheſter*, that they might be ſung about the ſtreets; for which employment I think *R. Boulton* moſt fit; he having proved in his late writings againſt my Maſter and the Dr. that he deſerves no better Character than a Ballad-Maker or *Grub-ſtreet*-Writer: Or if his pride will not ſuffer him to approve my choice for him, I am ready to recommend him to a ſecond Apprenticeſhip in *London* (ſome years) under *W. Salmon*, or *Caſe*, and then He may be as fit as His Maſters to ſet up for an Aſtologer or Almanack-Maker; If theſe Employments do not pleaſe Him, I can think of no other fit for Him (He valuing Himſelf as a gifted Man and Judge of Reaſon, and able to write againſt the great Philoſophers of this Age, ſuch as Dr. *Burnet*, Dr. *Woodward*, or Mr. *Whiſton*) unleſs it be to recommend Him to the Acquaintance and Favour of *W. Pen*, *G. Whitehead*, or one of *Muggleton*'s Succeſſors, He being endowed with the gifts and qualities they ſo much admire and recommend in ſeveral of their Pamphlets.

The employments which *R. B.* is moſt fit to undertake.

R. Boul-

R. Boulton having concluded his six-penny Letter with an Advertisement, I think fit to return his civility with the following, *viz.*

That there having been published in Feb. *last past, a Libellous Pamphlet by* R. Boulton *of* Brazen-Nose *College in* Oxford (*an Under-Graduate of less than two years standing in that University, who, before his admission there, had served an Apprenticeship to a Farrier-Physician at* Chester) *entituled, a Letter to Dr.* Charles Goodall, *&c. This is to give notice, that there will be speedily published a true and faithful Character of this conceited, insolent, and ungratefull young Man: In which, his pride and folly and other like vertues, will be fully detected: And those worthy Gentlemen (whom He hath weakly and childishly attempted to expose by his Malicious and Lying Calumnies) will be as fully vindicated to their Honour and Reputation, as to his Shame and Infamy.*

FINIS.